

# HE FIGHTS FOR HIS WIFE'S MONEY



SKETCHES FROM LIFE OF B.M. WINTERS

This Young Man Had a Wife Aged Sixty-four, Who Died.

She died, leaving him a very large fortune, which he is at present fighting for in the courts, the aged wife's relatives having raised a contest over the will.

## Mr. Winters Sees No Reason Why Age Should Have Barred Her Love or Remembrance.

Byram L. Winters, thirty-one years of age, a lawyer of No. 206 Broadway, was the third husband of the late Mrs. Hunt-Winters, when she died at the age of sixty-five years, a few months ago.

She left all her fortune, estimated at \$2,000,000 to her young husband. There was no doubt about the authenticity of the will, but several of the dead woman's relatives now charge in court that she was unduly influenced to bequeath this immense sum to the youthful lawyer; and, furthermore, that when she wrote the testament she was of unsound mind.

That Byram L. Winters, with avarice, and avarice, took advantage of his aged wife's mental condition and thus secured for himself her riches, is charged by the following persons:

Stephen J. Odell, of East Chester, brother of the deceased; Emily A. Bliss and William D. Carpenter, her nieces of Washington; Mrs. Hannah Meade, of Greenport, L. I.; Reine H. Bolesey, of West Chester; Catherine H. Waldron and Annie M. Sinclair, all blood kin of the testatrix.

The case was up in the Surrogate's Court yesterday morning and witnesses were examined. Strange to say, in this same chamber five years ago, Mrs. Winters was the principal in a law suit which followed the death of her second husband.

Mr. Winters and Mrs. Hunt met in a business way. He gained the confidence of Mrs. Hunt as his client.

The elderly widow was impressed with her young adviser. She invited him to call at her Fifth avenue home. From law it went to love. The thirty-five years between them dwindled into moments, into nothing. In September, 1884, they were married. In less than a month afterward the will was drawn up.

In February, 1886, she executed a deed transferring all of her real estate to Mr. Winters, for fear, he says, that an attempt would be made to break the will.

The testimony yesterday showed that there was rejoicing by Mr. Winters and his friends when this important document was properly sealed and delivered. Witness Jesse Stearns was asked:

"Was champagne served on this occasion?"

"Yes."

"Did you congratulate Mr. Winters?"

"No."

"You felt like it, I have no doubt?"

"Yes."

Former Surrogate Rastus S. Ransom, in further questioning Mr. Stearns, brought out the fact that the aged Mrs. Winters drank brandy.

Lawyer Ransom then proceeded to ask questions for the purpose of showing that when Mr. Winters took charge of his wife's establishment he discharged the old servants.

The witness replied that he believed Mr. Winters had discharged the old cook and coachman.

Mr. Winters's first appearance during the trial was shortly after Mr. Stearns began his evidence. He is even more youthful looking than his years would indicate. He has a round, ruddy, healthy face. He was modestly dressed, and gave no evidence in clothing or jewelry of being the possessor of two millions.

"What was the name of that coachman and that cook?" asked Mr. Ransom, sharply.

"I don't remember their names," said the witness, somewhat irritated, adding, "Mr. Winters is here now, and perhaps he will tell you."

"Oh, is Mr. Winters here?" said the examiner, looking about him. Many curious eyes in the court room were turned on the young widower as Mr. Stearns pointed, saying:

"That is he, there."

Mr. Winters blushed slightly at this sudden denouement, but quickly recovered

### GEN. WHEELER TO YOUNG CUBANS.

He Plans to Give Them Free Education in This Country, and Thus Aid the Island.

General Joseph Wheeler, U. S. A., is interested in the education of Cuban young men. He believes that if young Cubans will come to this country and be tutored and then return home they will be of great use in developing Cuba and in introducing a stable form of government.

General Wheeler has commissioned Gilbert K. Harroun, treasurer of Union College, to ask the American colleges if each of them would give free education to two or more young Cubans if the right sort of men could be found anxious to secure a college course in this country.

Mr. Harroun has written to over three hundred college presidents in the United States, asking them to co-operate and advance General Wheeler's plan. Over one hundred replies are in hand, and with one accord the colleges agree to take two or more young men who can pass the necessary examinations, and make them beneficiaries to the extent of free tuition, and in many cases the colleges agree to take the young men beyond free education. In several instances the colleges, recognizing the difficulties under which the young men of Cuba have labored, have agreed to receive them without the usual examination.

Mr. Harroun has at his office, No. 289 Fourth avenue, catalogues of the various colleges which have offered to receive Cuban young men, and applicants may receive all information from him.

### SLICK WORK BY BIGAMIST HUSBAND ALDERMEN HOLD UP PUBLIC WORK.

Peter Paul Potter Believed to Have Enticed His First Wife to Leave the State.

Mrs. Peter Paul Potter, No. 2, also known as Mrs. William A. Harvey, suddenly disappeared last Sunday, and yesterday the police sent out a general alarm to discover her whereabouts. When last seen, she was on her way to One Hundred and Seventy-seventh street and Seventh avenue, where an appointment made in an unsigned letter, which it is supposed was sent to her by her husband, who is under bail on a charge of bigamy.

When Mrs. Potter received the anonymous letter, she went to her lawyers, Greenhalgh & Greenhalgh, who advised her to keep the appointment, and they would have the writer of the letter watched. There was a failure, however, to communicate with the detectives, and now the lawyers think that Potter has enticed the woman out of the State, so that she will not appear against him at the coming trial. If he is successful in doing this, the lawyers say, he will probably escape punishment.

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EVERY bottle of EVANS'S ALE contains two glasses full of the drink, without a particle of dregs or sediment.

### Naval Architects and Marine Engineers Discuss Them.

#### TORPEDO BOATS' VALUE.

Paper Urging a New Type of Torpedo Catcher Precipitates Hot Argument.

#### SUBMARINE BOATS FAVORED.

Men Who Build Ships and Men Who Fight Them Exchange Views on All Important Subjects.

The lessons of the war with Spain—the primary deductions of facts and conditions resultant from hard experience—the first rays of the light of wisdom reflected by recent history—these are the things which dominated in interest the sixth general meeting of the Society of Naval Architects and Marine Engineers yesterday, in the rooms of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, No. 12 West Thirty-first street.

The convention—for such it is—will last over to-day and Saturday. Officially it will end with a banquet at Delmonico's to-night. But most of the attendees will go to Bethlehem, Pa., to-morrow morning, guests of the Bethlehem Iron Works, to witness some ballistic tests of the new Krupp armor plate.

More than one hundred members were present when President Clement A. Griscom, of the International Navigation Company, bade them welcome. Francis T. Bowles, constructor, U. S. N., who is secretary and treasurer of the society, and secretary of the Executive Committee, had prepared an elaborate programme, which was taken up after the president's address.

The officers of last year were re-elected, with one single exception. G. W. Dickie replaces John P. Pancoast, who died during the year.

The programme for the first day's session follows:

1. Torpedo Boat Destroyers for Sea Service, with Special Reference to the Conditions that Prevail on the Pacific Coast, by G. W. Dickie.
2. The Standard Navy Boat, by Arthur B. Caswell.
3. Blue Keels and Rolling Experiments, U. S. S. Oregon, by Assistant Naval Constructor Lawrence Speer, U. S. N.
4. Steam Economy Test of a Unique Form of Feed Pump, by F. J. Halsey.
5. Portable Pneumatic Riveters in Shipbuilding, by J. J. Halsey.

After the discussion of the following questions:

1. The utility of torpedo boats, and the submarine boat as a place of refuge.
2. The recent naval engagements affected opinion as to the value and best distribution of armor for war ships.

Mr. Dickie's paper, which presents to the Government a new type of ocean-going and ocean-keeping torpedo destroyers, and the subjects of topical discussion incident to it, made of the session a lively debate, in which the lessons of the war were expounded by men who learned them off Santiago.

Captain W. H. Jacques, of No. 11 Broadway, associate of the British Institution of Naval Architects, read a condensation of an elaborate paper on submarine torpedo boats, which he had previously read before the British Institution. He illustrated with magic lantern projections demonstrating the service workings of the American submarine boat Holland, and comparing her with the Spanish torpedo boat Albatros, and the British-built submarine boat Moose, and the British-built submarine boat Nordenfiet. His discussion made a strong argument for the submarine boat as a place of refuge, and the value and best distribution of armor for war ships.

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At the gate in the prison of the West Side Court yesterday sat an old man amazingly thin. His forehead had the bumps of a battered helmet. His beard was white. Now it seemed rusty. He inspired no reverence. Around his chair danced a young man, fantastically. He whistled a waltz and snapped like castanets his fingers in the air. "Lunatics," said the turnkey.

They were to be brought before the Magistrate, and they knew why. An old woman in black with pure blue eyes and patient lips sat in the court room, repeating to herself what she was to say against them. They were her husband and her son, lunatics, and it was the secret of years that she had to tell. She could not tell it unless she rehearsed her phrases like a lesson.

The men were brought before the Magistrate and she faltered almost. But the lesson learned came to her tongue and she recited it mechanically. She was Alice Bowly, the old man was her husband, Isaac McKean Bowly, the young man was her son, William M. Bowly. They were out of their minds. She had done all that she could do for them. Now it was useless to try, she was helpless. Would the city take care of them?

It was not their plight, it was the expression of her face that provoked intense sympathy. The old man scowled, the young man seemed to listen to the tune of the waltz that he had whistled lingering in his memory. Yet they were, too, sympathetic. The young man was born lame, the old man became insane after loss of much money. Their mental feebleness was an inheritance.

The horror of the legacy had been the name of Isaac McKean Bowly's younger years. At college, in travels, in business enterprises, he had studied his mind constantly as one would study the progress of a devious madman. He had never been able to become a husband, but his fear vanished when the years passed over his head without harming it, and he found himself, at forty, vigorous, sensible and successful.

He was married, and he was happy. His experience and the writings of a philosopher had reassured him. The philosopher said that the divine vengeance that fell upon the sons of men spared often in the ages one, two and even three generations. Then one could not know when the vengeance had been achieved. Perhaps the atonement of one's father had been inherited. The philosopher, who, in saying this, liberated Isaac McKean Bowly from vain terrors, was kind.

Mrs. Bowly is grateful to him even now. Who he was she does not know. He wrote at least thirty-eight years ago, and his ideas were those that Quakerism expressed then. Mr. and Mrs. Bowly had a few years of absolute happiness because of him. Then their son was born, and he had the taint of insanity. It had spread only one generation. They could be grateful for that, and dissemble the rest.

They avoided social relations; they lived in tranquility in houses that had all the luxuries they travelled. The young man's insanity was never violent. He was not a danger. On certain subjects he could talk for hours. He had memory, and could tell of mountains, lakes and rivers that he had seen. He was a philosopher, and he had a forest. Mr. and Mrs. Bowly had means enough to take extraordinary care of him. They had means enough to conceal their misfortune in his birth, as if it were a secret.

The statement was made at a meeting of the Board of Public Improvements yesterday that a vast amount of public work is being "held up" in the local legislature. Contracts for lighting, increased water supply, street asphalt, sewers and Park work, to cost between \$1,000,000 and \$4,000,000, have been buried in Aldermanic pigeon holes since July, and from 2,500 to 3,000 men are out of work who might be busy.

Even when the Aldermen have passed resolutions of the Board of Public Improvements they have undertaken to change the text. This led the Mayor to ask for an opinion from the Law Department whether he was compelled to approve ordinances containing such changes.

Corporation Counsel Whelan's reply, which was read yesterday by President Holahan at the Public Improvements meeting, advised the Mayor that his only safe course is to withhold his approval.

A regular meeting of the Board of Aldermen was called for yesterday. Nothing was done because a quorum was not present.

# HUSBAND AND SON MAD, PENURY AT HER SIDE.



Isaac McKean Bowly and His Son, Victims of Hereditary Insanity.

Yesterday, on the complaint of Mrs. Bowly, the wife of the old man and the mother of his son, these two unfortunate men committed to the Bellevue Pavilion to have their mental state inquired into. For years she has administered to them, keeping the secret of their afflictions from the world. But her resources are now exhausted and she is obliged to commit them to the city's care.

## Mrs. Isaac McKean Bowly Is Forced After Years of Silent Devotion to Reveal in Court a Secret She Has Long Kept.

Twice a day to the rooms that she rented for them, at No. 822 Amsterdam avenue, she carried breakfast and dinner in cans that they placed on the heater, in the parlor. They would not come to regular hours. They would not take care of the two rooms that she had furnished for them. She did the work of sweeping and dusting them every morning, and in the evening there was no sign of her application. The son and the father were as one in causing trouble to her.

Isaac McKean Bowly had the illusion of being very wealthy. In his conversations about his schemes of speculation, he was often entertaining. He had the idea of giving fairy spectacles, which would be the fairy spectacles of his childhood realized by making the play in which two or three idiots tell their silly experiences and utter their absurdities. They cannot be pleased by our dreary curtains and scenes on the stage.

Mrs. Bowly had to find money for his visits to playhouses in the midst of her observation. He made notes and wrote letters to Tesla, suggesting inventions.

His most recent idea was that marionettes could be actors as vivid as living beings. If only Edison would consent to animate them. And he covered innumerable pads with figuring of the cost of playhouses that he would direct, and of the profits that they would not fail to yield.

Mrs. Bowly's resources failed. She had more money for her son to go to the woods, nor for her husband to go to the playhouse. She felt the time when she would not have the money to buy food for them, and she felt the time when she would not have the money to pay for their arrest. The policeman who served it yesterday had much trouble to arrest the father, but none to arrest the son.

They were committed to Bellevue for examination. Mrs. Bowly returned to her apartment, the furniture of which has signs of long ago.

### VALUABLE BOOK FREE.

32-Page Book on Art and Fancy Work Given to Readers of This Paper.

Mrs. Nella Daggett, editor of The Home, has published a new edition of her book "Fancy Work and Art Decoration," giving practical instructions for making dolls, dolls' clothes, tea sets, pin cushions, etc., etc., with 50 illustrations. This book, together with "Successful Home Dyeing," will be sent free to any reader of this paper who forwards the attached coupon and a 2-cent stamp to Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

This liberal offer is made to advertise the reliable Diamond Dyes and to get their book upon home dyeing into the hands of women who want to dress well by making their own clothing book new. Diamond Dyes are prepared specially for home use, and are far superior to any other method of home dyeing. Send for the books to-day. They will help you in making Christmas gifts, etc.

### THE SEARCHING WIND.

How Its Hunt for Weak Spots in the Body May Be Baffled.

What makes pneumonia? The usual answer is—cold and damp. It is wrong. These are but developing agents, bringing out pre-existing weakness, which with care and prudence might have been corrected, so that the cold and wet would be annoyances merely, not dangers. This is the time of year when the searching wind finds where the body is weak, and lung trouble, always a thing to be dreaded, is the frequent result.

To put the body on a war footing, so that it may pass unharmed through the onsets of the Fall and Winter, there is nothing to compare with Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey. Its elements at once stimulate and nourish. The Government says this whiskey, being purely medicinal, is the only one that must be kept in the household at all times, and is a little danger of pneumonia. It not only feeds the system, but gets the one genuine Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey.

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Company has its own offices in Porto Rico.

### Steamboats.

CATSKILL, Hudson and Coxsack boats, leave foot of Christopher st. every week day at 6 p. m.

### Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Is a wonderful remedy for lung trouble, gives relief at once, cures the most stubborn coughs, cures all inflammation and by its healing influence soon effects a cure. Price 50c.

### THE SIMPLEST CURE FOR INDIGESTION.

As Well as the Safest and Cheapest. The new medical discovery, Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, digest the food instead of mashing the worn out stomach do all the work, give it a much needed rest, and a cure of dyspepsia is the natural result.

You get nourishment and rest at the same time because these Tablets will thoroughly digest all wholesome food taken into the stomach, whether the stomach works or not. A cure is certain to result because the digestive organs are given a chance to rest and recover their natural vigor and tone. The Tablets are then no longer required.

To show the man... which the remedy acts on different people and how quickly and effectually it cures stomach troubles we present a few recent cases:

Mr. J. O. Wondly, of Peoria, Ill., writes: I was unable to eat anything but the plainest food, and even that often distressed me, but since using one box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets I can eat anything and everything I want.

Mrs. Samuel Kepple, of Girty, Pa., writes: I have been entirely relieved of my stomach troubles by your Tablets. I suffered three years with sour stomach and gas at night. I am thankful for them.

Mrs. A. E. Bowen, Barnard, Vt., writes: I think Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are the best thing for dyspepsia I ever took. I will recommend them to any one troubled as bad as I was.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will not disappoint, because they cure Dyspepsia surely and lastingly by causing the food to be properly assimilated, and cure constipation by producing the proper quantity of bile. Sold by all druggists at 50 cents per package. Send for free book on stomach diseases to Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

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12 CORTLANDT ST.

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If we didn't sell ourselves of them we would charge at least a dollar more.

The stock in every hat is SELECTED. The trimmings are the best. The styles are all new and correct.

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